

Thursday night

Dear Vicki and Jim,

Your letter came today and altho I mailed one to you today I'll write again tonight while Dad is translating a page of Swedish for me.

I am glad you are through with the wisdom tooth pulling, Vicki. It's no fun to go to the dentist. I hope you get to go skiing and also seeing a production of Hamlet sounds wonderful.

It would really be nice if you moved back out to the West Coast. San Diego probably is out of the earthquake fault altho it was felt there also. What a terrible experience to go through.

Jim, your raise in salary will be wonderful but please don't concern yourself about paying us back. I know how expensive it is to furnish a house and just living and you haven't had your job for even a year yet and



you are doing just great.

I'm sure you would like an apartment. No yard work for one thing, but maybe you are safer in quiet Fredericksburg.

Gail was over this week-end and left a note on the dining room table as we were still up at the cabin. Gregg had to put in a week-end at Sand Point which he will have to do once a month.

Tonight's paper said people can send in a letter of protest when they pay their taxes and it will be checked to see if an error has been made. Dad is going to write a letter about the cabin because we are sure something is wrong. Anyway we have a lot of fun up there.

Jim when did you see Pete Lof Tolfstoy (incorrect spelling.) Anyway he and his wife were at Sand's party and he told Mary he had seen you not long ago. Peter's wife told Mary she thought you were

One of the nicest persons she had  
ever met. Since we agree with  
her I thought I should pass on  
the compliment.

I think about our trip all the  
time and I hope I can let you  
know soon on the date. They are  
bedding on several jobs at the office  
here and we should know soon.

Love,  
Mona.